

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

The Builders.

All are architects of Fate,
Working in these walls of Time;
Some with massive deeds and great,
Some with ornaments of rhyme.

Nothing useless is or low;
Each thing in its place is best;
And what seems but idle show
Strengthens and supports the rest.

For the structure that we raise,
Time is with materials filled;
Our to-day and yesterday
Are the blocks with which we build.

Truly shape and fashion these,
Leave no yawning gaps between;
Think not, because no man sees,
Such things will remain unseen.

In the elder days of Art,
Builders wrought with greatest care
Each minute and unseen part;
For the gods see everywhere.

Let us do our work as well,
Both the unseen and seen;
Make the house where gods may dwell,
Beautiful, entire and clean.

Else our lives are incomplete,
Standing in these walls of Time,
Broken stairways, where the feet
Stumble as they seek to climb.

Build to-day then strong and sure,
With a firm and ample base,
And ascending and secure,
Shall to-morrow find its place.

Thus alone can we attain
To those towers, where the eye
Sees the world as one vast plain,
And one boundless reach of sky.
—Longfellow.

STORY TELLER.

A DOMESTIC EXPERIMENT.

"I don't think," said Mr. White, "that the hay crop ever promised so finely."

"Indeed!" said his wife, absently. "And if there isn't any fall in the price of fruit," he added, "our peach orchard is going to net us a cool hundred dollars."

As he spoke, he flung the homespun towel with which he had been wiping his hands over the back of the kitchen chair.

"Oh, George, do hang up the towel!" said Mrs. White. "The nail is just as near as the chair-back, and I have enough steps to take in the course of the day, without waiting upon you."

"You are always grumbling about something," said the young farmer as he jerked the towel on to its nail. "There! Does that suit you?"

"Here is a letter from Cousin Dora, George," said Mrs. White, wisely avoiding the mooted question. "She wants to come here and board for a few weeks."

"Well, let her come," said White. "It won't cost us a great deal, and a little extra money always counts up at the year's end."

"But, George, I was thinking—" "About what?"

"Why, I am so hurried with the work, and there is so much to do—" "That is the perpetual burden of your song," said Mr. White irritably. "Women do beat all for complaining."

"Won't you hear me out?" said Mrs. White. "So I thought it would be a good plan to give Dora her board if she would help me with the housework a little. It will accommodate her, and it will accommodate me."

"But it won't accommodate me!" said George White, cavalierly. "Really, Letty, you are getting absolutely lazy."

Mrs. White crimsoned. "No one ever said that to me before," said she.

"But just look at it," said the farmer. "Tell me of any woman in the neighborhood who keeps a girl. Why they make a boast of doing their work."

"They all have sisters, or mothers, or grown daughters; I have none." "Pshaw!" said White. "Ridiculous! Of course you have to work. We all do, don't we? But your work don't amount to a row of pins. I don't know of any one who has it any easier than you do."

"That is all you know about it?" said Letty, in a choked voice.

"Write to Dora that we'll board her for five dollars a week," said White, authoritatively. "We must earn all the money we can while there is a chance. Make hay while the sun shines, oh! And I guess you'll manage to get along as well as others do, Letty. Now run up stairs into the garret, my dear, and get me my blue jean overalls; there's a good girl."

Letty obeyed, but the tears were in her eyes, and a big, round ball was rising up in her throat, and she could hardly see the jean overalls, as they hung up high on one of the beams.

As she reached up, a loose board in

the garret floor tipped; her foot slipped through on the laths and plaster below, and with a groan she sank to the floor.

The time passed on, and George White grew tired of waiting. He shouted up the garret stairway: "Look alive there, Letty! Do you mean to be all day?"

But no answer came. He ran up stairs, to find Letty lying senseless on the floor, with one leg broken just above the ankle.

"Now you'll have to get some one to do the work," said Letty, not without a spice of malice, as she lay on the calico-covered settee, with her poor ankle duly set and bandaged.

"Not if I know it," said George White. "Hire a lazy woman who'll want a dollar and a half a week, and her board into the bargain, to do the work of this house? I guess not!"

"But what are you going to do?" asked Letty.

"To do it myself, to be sure. Half an hour every morning and half an hour an evening ought to be enough to square accounts."

"Well," said Mrs. White, "I shall just like to see you do it!"

"Then you'll have your wish!" said her husband.

He rose early the next morning and lighted the kitchen fire.

"Pshaw!" said he, as he piled on the sticks of wood, "what does a woman's work amount to, anyhow? What's the next lesson, Letty?"

"I always skim the cream and strain the milk," said Letty, who, bolstered up on the lounge, was combing her hair with more deliberation than she had practiced for a year.

"Well, here goes then," said George.

And a period of silence ensued. "I haven't got milk-pans enough!"

"Of course you haven't!" said Letty. "You must scald out yesterday's. You know you said you couldn't set up a tin-shop when I asked for a dozen more last month."

"They smell like a fat-boiling factory," said George, disdainfully. "What ails 'em?"

"You should have scalded them out last night," sighed Letty, wishing that she had wings like a dove, that she might soar into the milk-room and restore order out of chaos.

"Here's a go!" said George. "There isn't any hot water."

"Oh, George, you've forgotten to put the kettle on!"

"So I did," said her husband. "And the sticks, hang 'em, are all burned out."

"You know I wanted you to get a ton of coal," said Letty, "but you said that as long as wood cost nothing but the chopping and hauling, wood it should be."

"Have I got to wait for that confounded water to heat?" groaned George.

"I don't know of anything else for you to do," remarked Letty, dryly.

"Humph!" observed her lord and master. "Well, I'm up to that part of the programme, at least," said he, cheerfully. "Oh, the dickens! What is the use of keeping your knives so sharp? I've nearly cut my thumb off! Where do you keep your oat-meal? I can be attending to your old milk-pans while the breakfast is cooking, I suppose. There is nothing like economy in work!"

But it was a mortal hour before the milk was strained and the pigs fed, and by that time the house was blue with a smudgy smoke.

"Hullo!" shouted George, coming in. "What's all this, is the house on fire?"

"No," said Letty calmly; "only the breakfast has burned up!"

George uttered a long sigh. "Who'd have thought the fire was so hot?" said he. "What am I to do now?"

"Cook another, I suppose," answered Letty.

"And what next?" demanded George, fiercely tugging at his moustache.

"Why set the table, and then clear it away and wash the dishes."

"With this cut finger?" complained the husband.

"I was obliged to do it all the weeks I had that sore felon on my middle finger," remarked Letty.

"The young turkeys and geese ought to have been let out and fed long before this; and the three calves in the barnyard must be attended to. And then there are the kitchen and sitting-room to be swept and dusted, and the beds to make, and the string-beans to be picked, and bread to bake, and your white vest to be ironed, and potatoes to be peeled, and the preserves to be scalded over, and the

cheese to be scalded over, and the dinner to get, and the table to be cleared, and the dishes to be washed."

"Hold on!" cried George, "you've said that once."

"Very likely, but it has to be done three times a day—and the chickens to be looked after, and the linen pillow cases to be put bleaching, and the south windows to be washed, and your trousers to be patched, and the stockings to be darned, and the fire to make up again, and the tea to be prepared—you know you always like something hot for supper. And then the night's milk to be brought in and strained, and the pans scalded, and the geese and turkeys fed and put into their coops, and—Oh, dear! I entirely forgot the churning! That will take an hour at least. But, dear me, George, I am getting so hungry!—and I don't see the least signs of breakfast. George, where are you going, George? I want my breakfast!"

For George had disappeared in the midst of her exordium.

In twenty minutes or so he returned, and by his side trudged Mary Ann Pult, the nearest neighbor's twenty year old daughter.

"I take it all back," said Mr. White. "I lower my colors, Letty. Your work is harder than mine. I'll be everlastingly blest if it ain't. Why, I couldn't take care of the milk and cream for the wages a girl would ask, I never realized before how much a woman has to do."

"Are you quite sure you realize it now," asked Letty, mischievously.

"Well, I've got a pretty fair idea on that subject," said George.

"But you should be here on washing day," said Letty; "or on ironing day, or on the days when we chop sausage meat, or make soft soap, or—"

"Stop, stop!" shouted George. "If you say another word, I'll go to Mahala Binks, too. Haven't I said that I take it all back? What more would you have?"

"Wal, squire," said Mary Ann, who had by this time removed her hat and shawl, "what'll I do first?"

"Do!" echoed Mr. White. "Do everything, and let me get off to the hayfield as fast as I can."

"Jes' as your orders is," said Mary Ann.

"And I say, Letty," he added. "Yes, George."

"Write to your cousin Dora. Tell her we'll be glad to board her, if she'll assist you about the house."

"But you've hired Mary Ann."

"There's work for 'em both," said Mr. White.

And he sat down, and took refuge in last week's paper, while Mary Ann wrestled with the charred remains of the breakfast, and out fresh slices of home-cured ham.

In this world there are bloodless battles and victories won without the clash of steel; and in this category may be classed Mrs. White's victory over her husband, in respect to the question of "hired help."

Tool Steel.

The old-fashioned method of testing tool-steel is as good a practical method as that of a careful chemical analysis. It is simply the heating and drawing under the hammer to a slender point, plunging while red hot in cold water, and, when chilled, striking it with a hammer across the edge of the anvil. If the steel will harden, it will break, under these conditions, without bending back and forth. Steel that will not harden under these conditions is not fit to temper, and will not retain a cutting edge. Steel that is so "high" that it cannot be heated red-hot and chilled in water without flying may do for some purposes, and retain a sufficiently rigid edge by air-hardening. If a piece of steel can be forged into a cold chisel, be hardened, tempered, and used, such steel is good steel, and may be relied upon for all ordinary shop-purposes.

Beverly.

A fair is to be held in aid of the Beverly Deaf-Mute School, on the 17th and 18th (afternoon and evening) in the Town Hall. The Japanese wedding will be a very interesting feature for the first evening. The pupils will render "Home, Sweet Home," "The Village Blacksmith," "Union and Liberty," and other poems in signs both evenings. The churches in town will unite in aid of the fair. The price of single ticket is 25 cents.

MISS NELLIE H. SWETT.
MRS. PERSIS S. BOWDEN.

THE DEAF-MUTES.

THE CURIOUS AND EFFECTIVE METHODS PURSUED AT THE UNIVERSITY.

In a small and roughly finished room, in one corner of the partially completed Deseret University a work, is in progress of which the public is almost entirely ignorant and which deserves more attention than it has received. We allude to the deaf-mute department of the so-called University, in which, through the efforts of

PROF. HENRY WHITE, A. B., Some astonishingly rapid strides are being made in the education and mental development of this unfortunate class.

A Tribune representative who called the other day was most cordially welcomed by Prof. White and the exercises that he witnessed were of a most interesting nature.

The department was established last fall through the efforts of Mr. John Beck and Mr. William Wood, of the Nineteenth Ward. Mr. Beck has three deaf-mute sons, who are among the most intelligent in the department, and Mr. Wood has a little daughter in attendance. There are fifteen pupils in attendance, all from Utah except one.

Prof. White stated that the majority of the pupils who came to him were ABSOLUTELY IGNORANT.

They could not write or communicate in any manner.

"My first step," said he, "is to take the newcomer to the blackboard and after writing the name of a common object, I point to the object and then to the word and tell the pupil to write the same word. I will show you the *modus operandi*."

The teacher then motioned a bright little boy (a son of J. W. Stucki, Bear Lake, Idaho), to go to the blackboard. The teacher stated that the boy was entirely ignorant of the meaning of the word "chair." He wrote the word on the blackboard and then pointed to the chair. The boy went to the blackboard, wrote the word twice from the copy, which was then erased and the boy wrote it several times without a copy. A male pupil thirty years of age was then called up and the teacher pointed to a picture on a chart near by of a boy riding a galloping horse.

HE INSTANTLY WROTE

down on the blackboard "The boy rides the horse." The words "boy" and "horse" were pointed to by the teacher and the pupil pointed out these objects on the chart. The word "rides" was pointed out and the reporter was unable to understand how the pupil would express its meaning. He defined the word by "straddling" two fingers over the edge of his hand and imitating the motion of the horse.

The Professor then stamped his foot on the floor (the only means of attracting the pupils' attention) and signaled for

THE ADVANCED PUPILS

to take their places at the blackboard. They were then asked to write their name, age, residence, etc., which they did, some of them displaying very good penmanship.

"They can answer an infinite number of questions," said the Professor, "on a great variety of topics. I demand the exercise of both memory and intelligence. I don't want to make mere human machines of them. I have to drill them every day like a sergeant with his company."

The pupils then wrote the divisions of time, seasons of the year, and what the present season was, etc. The sentence, a "black horse runs," was written by one of the pupils and the teacher called his attention to the word "black" when he instantly pointed to the instructor's black necktie, which indicated the pupils thoroughly

UNDERSTOOD THE MEANING

of what they wrote. The pupils have many ingenious methods of expressing themselves. For instance a little girl had forgotten the name of an object the instructor desired her to write and signified the fact by tapping her forehead and shaking her head.

Some of the pupils display A RARE DEGREE OF INTELLIGENCE, and it seems that all their other senses and faculties have become sharpened and cultivated. The younger ones make the most rapid advancement, and the older the pupil is the more difficult it is to instruct. Miss Hanson, of Maroni, has made remarkable progress.

Professor White stated that, although his work required the exercise of a great deal of patience, his labors would be greatly lightened and result in more benefit to his pupils if he had an

INSTITUTE BUILDING,

where he could take care of them day and night.

It was learned from the Professor that there are but three other deaf-mute institutions in the West. There is one in San Francisco, which is attended by one hundred and twelve pupils, and Colorado and Oregon each have one. The largest institute in the world is located at Jacksonville, Illinois, where over six hundred pupils are in attendance.

Professor White is from Boston, Massachusetts. He commenced his education in the oldest American institution, located at Hartford. He then went to the Boston Day School of Articulation, and finished his education at the National College in Washington, an institution chartered by Congress for the higher education of deaf-mutes, with authority to confer degrees. He graduated at this institution in 1880, and received the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

THE WONDERFUL RESULTS

of Professor White's labors during the few months he has been here indicate his thorough competency to have charge of the department. His facilities are limited, and it is to be sincerely hoped that the next Legislature will consent to run the University on a legal and non-sectarian basis, not only that this, but all that other departments may reap the benefits of Territorial aid.

Manhattan Literary Association.

BENEFIT OF THE HOME FOR AGED AND INFIRM DEAF-MUTES.

As is already pretty well known, the excursion of the Manhattan Literary Association is bound to be an immense success. In spite of the fact that the Society has generally been left to make the best they can in regard to their former excursions they proposed holding another this year, this time, however, having the assurance of co-operation by the other Deaf-Mute Societies in and around New York City and of deaf-mutes in general. The discussion carried on through the medium of this popular JOURNAL, being the key to the whole. The object for which the excursion is gotten up—i. e., to swell the amount already collected for the Building Fund for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes proves a good card.

It is to be hoped that after the excursion such mutes as are not members of the Association will hasten to join it, and do their share towards getting up attractions which will tend to draw their fellow brethren together.

By a clause in the Articles of Incorporation, the Society is pledged to dissolve if the membership is reduced to ten members in active standing. The Society at present numbers eleven members, and at the last business meeting, one of them sent in his resignation giving as a reason that he could not see how he might be of any service by continuing to belong to it. In self-defense, his resignation had to be refused, or the proposed excursion would have to come to an end.

A large number of mutes have already expressed their wish to join the Society, but have signified their intention of doing so only when others do join it. Of course, it is presumptuous to expect to increase our membership when all have one common idea. If the Society is at last forced to dissolve, they will do so with the knowledge that they have been of great service to their fellow mutes, and a large amount, probably three-fourths, has been spent in their welfare.

At a recent meeting of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, one of the members, taking the floor, said that the undersigned and the Chairman of the Excursion Committee in his presence gave out his intention of stalling the Brooklyn Society, or signs to that effect.

We do most strenuously declare that the above statement is a base fabrication made out of whole cloth, and done with the intention of causing the excursion to be a failure, thereby defeating its good object to help the Building Fund along, and also with an intent to create discord in both societies, and lead to their breaking up.

The member, Thomas Godfrey, is

already well known, and all that he says or might say, is not worthy of belief.

Further comment is unnecessary. We respectfully draw attention to our advertisement for full particulars in regard to the excursion, and close with a hope that all excursionists will be present at the boat on time in the morning, so an early start can be had. To those, not able to be at the first landing in time, they are requested to cross over to W. 11th St., N. R.

By purchasing your ticket early, you will confer a great favor on the Manhattan Literary Association.

ADOLPH EKART, President.

June 6, '85.

THE MUTE AND BLIND.

CLOSING EXERCISES AT THE INSTITUTE AT COLORADO SPRINGS—TRUSTEES' MEETING.

(Denver Republican, June 4.)

On Monday afternoon the pupils of Mute and Blind Institute at Colorado Springs gave their annual exhibition, consisting of music, both vocal and instrumental. All the performers acquitted themselves in a most excellent manner. The recitation in signs of the most beautiful hymn, "Beyond the Smiling and the Weeping," given by seven of the mute boys and girls, is deserving of special mention. The signing and the expression on countenances was so perfect that almost any one could interpret it. A pantomime, "Simon's Mishaps," was most creditably rendered by the mutes. A song, entitled "Bringing in the Sheaves," was sung by the blind pupils, while three mutes accompanied by signing. The audience was composed of the citizens of the city, as well as several from abroad. Governor, Mrs. and Miss Eaton, Trustees Foster, Hawks and Noble, and Senator Howbert were interested spectators. The state has reasons to be proud of this school, which is so well performing its part in carrying into effect her policy of giving to all her children the facilities for acquiring an education.

On Tuesday the trustees held their stated bi-monthly meeting. They have been making some much needed improvements on the grounds, grading, terracing, planting trees and shrubbery. The Superintendent, Professor Dudley, made his appointments of matrons, teachers, and employees for the ensuing year. These were promptly confirmed by the Trustees. The Superintendent and Trustees have secured the services for the next year of those officers and teachers who have so earnestly and faithfully cared for and taught the children during the year just closed. The vacation will continue until the first Wednesday in September. Professor Dudley will visit the various parts of the State for the purpose of looking up and bringing in those children who are entitled to the educational advantages here provided. It will be deemed a favor if every one who knows of a mute or a blind child in Colorado to communicate the fact to Henri R. Foster, at Denver, or to Professor D. C. Dudley, Colorado Springs.

The Mute Bicyclist.

At the bicycle races recently held at New Orleans, John M. Stout, a deaf-mute, made himself famous, and came very nearly winning two races. The following items are clipped from New Orleans papers:—"J. M. Stout, of Washington, D. C., is one of the most accomplished riders we have ever met. His manipulation of the Star is a revelation to many of our boys, who are as yet unaccustomed to this machine. Besides being a speedy rider, his repertoire of tricks is inexhaustible."

"1 Mile Without Hands (Sanspareil). P. M. Myers, 1st.; time 59s.; John Stout, 2d., by a wheel; W. T. Yates, 3d. A good race, which would almost undoubtedly have been won by Stout, (who rode a Star) had not the track been heavy at start and finish."

"1 Mile Dash, Handicap: F. M. Ziegler, (scratch, Royal Mail) first; John Stout, (scratch) second by a wheel. This proved a good race; there being six starters. Ziegler rode the racer on which Prince made his famous 2:29 mile record at Springfield, which is owned by A. M. Hill.

Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

Mr. Greenberger's Position in the Maxwell Case.

(From the New York World.)

Unfortunately I had to be interpreter for the prosecution and witness for the defense in the McCabe case. Lest my position should be misunderstood and injustice done to me, I beg to be permitted to say that the accused man is an entire stranger to me. I never had any communication with him nor did I ever see him expect in court. His aged mother was the only member of his family whom I ever saw till his sister took the witness-stand. He may be guilty, but stands innocent before the law till convicted. Great indignation has been expressed against him because the girl who accuses him is a deaf-mute. I have lived and labored among deaf-mutes for the last twenty-four years, and therefore know now unfortunate they are and how much they need all the sympathy that can be bestowed upon them. But a poor, honest and upright man who has the terrible fate hanging over him of being sent to State prison for twenty years at hard labor, and a mother who is completely crushed under the threefold burden of old age, extreme poverty and the fearful agony of seeing her "best boy" consigned to a living tomb, are also unfortunate and deserving of sympathy. Knowing of facts which in my mind created a reasonable doubt as to his guilt, and which, as the result has shown, may have created the same doubt in the minds of those jurymen who refused to convict him, was it not my duty to lay the facts before the Court and jury? Can any right-minded person say that I should have withheld my testimony because the complainant is a deaf-mute, or because she was formerly my pupil? Would I have been justified in leaving this unfortunate man to the terrible fate which was awaiting him?

In conclusion, I desire to state that after deciding to become a witness for the defense I explained to the prosecutor why I considered it my duty to pursue the course which I was about to take. It was with a full knowledge of my intentions that he insisted upon my acting as interpreter for the complainant.

D. GREENBERGER, Principal.
New York, June 7.

DEAF MUTE EDUCATION.

(Deseret Evening News.)

As an indication of the interest which is now being taken in this nation in the education of deaf-mutes, we may mention that on the occasion of a recent celebration and presentation day of the deaf-mute college of Washington, D. C., the following-named distinguished persons occupied seats on the stand: President Cleveland, Chief Justice Waite, W. W. Corcoran, Judge Arthur MacArthur, Secretary Bayard, Congressman W. M. Springer, Judge W. A. Niblack, Gen. John Eaton, J. C. McGuire, R. C. Fox, Rev. Wm. A. Bartlett, Dr. A. W. Pitzer, President Gallaudet, President J. C. Welling, of Columbian University; Prof. Simon Newcomb, and Professors Fay, Porter, Chickering, Gordon, Hotchkiss, and Draper, Principal Dennison, of the Primary Department, and Rev. Thomas Gallaudet. Among the important personage in the reserved seats were the Japanese Minister and his interpreter, the Sandwich Islands Minister, General Carman and many others.

During the exercises it was mentioned that of those who had graduated at this college, "Some have entered the service of the church and are ministering to the spiritual needs of their own class. Some have risen to high and responsible positions under the government. One is a prominent patent attorney. Several are editors of influential newspapers. A number are teaching in the State institutions for the deaf. Two are among the members of our faculty. In short, they have demonstrated their ability to make their way in all the walks of life." At the close of the other exercises four persons were announced as candidates for the degree of bachelor of arts and one for that of bachelor of science.

Queen Victoria receives an annual allowance of £385,000 paid out of the Consolidated Fund, of which £60,000 is for her private purse. She also has paid to her the revenues of the Duchy of Lancaster—about £43,000 annually.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.00. Clubs of ten, 1.25. If not paid within six months, 2.50. These prices are invariable. Remit by post office money order, or by registered letter. **Special Terms, each in advance.**

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Rates of advertising made known upon application.

In our religious column will be found a very good plea for religious freedom. There is no doubt but everybody has a perfect right to worship God in the manner they deem most appropriate. An Episcopalian can not be forced to adopt the forms of worship of any church of a different denomination, and a Presbyterian, or Methodist or Baptist need not feel obliged to attend an Episcopalian service against his will. The fact is, the importunities come not from the Episcopalian ministers, but from unauthorized individuals. As a matter of course, the ministers of every denomination are most zealous in their endeavors to promote the success of their own church work. We have a very high opinion of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet and his associates, and have plenty of the most positive evidence of the great amount of good which they perform, and though it has been our pleasure to render him assistance whenever opportunity offered, yet we have never sought to discourage or in any way hinder the labors of preachers of other denominations. As servants of God, the preachers of all denominations deserve, and have always received from us the utmost encouragement. It has only been when the meddling propensities of short-sighted individuals have been operated against Dr. Gallaudet's work that we have undertaken to interfere. Now it is on the other side, and we protest just as strongly against the practice of such methods. Let the Presbyterians attend Presbyterian services whenever they have an opportunity, and we are sure Dr. Gallaudet and all of the ministers who labor with him in the same field will be glad of it. The object of Rev. Mr. Mann is not to make deaf-mutes Episcopalian, but to make them Christians. It is a matter of regret that there are so few regular ministers who understand the sign-language. It is true, there are plenty who profess to be able to interpret God's Word, and perhaps a few of them are capable; but in some places that we could mention the exercise of the holy office of preacher is so much abused as to make the services a sort of entertainment. As an illustration of the ignorance displayed by one of this kind, we relate the following:—A would-be preacher was illustrating the love of Jesus to mankind, and argued that "many fell from grace who loved Jesus. Adam and Eve ate of the forbidden apple, yet they really loved Jesus." No one of the number of deaf-mutes present saw the error, and the services continued till the end, all seemingly in blissful ignorance of the fact that Jesus Christ came on earth many thousand years after the descendants of Adam and Eve were scattered over the habitable globe.

We hope to see all the intelligent deaf-mutes in the Empire State at Albany during the last week of August next. There are several matters of importance to be discussed at the convention to be held at that time—matters which affect the deaf-mutes of this State, and which require their interest and attention. Let the coming gathering be a great one—great in the aggregate of individual attendance as well as in the sum total of benefit which will accrue from it. The deaf-mutes have nothing to lose and much to gain by showing their intelligent conception of the duties of life; they can only do good by demonstrating what education has done and can do for their class. Through combined effort we can accomplish that which individual striving might fail to attain. Let each deaf-mute be animated with the spirit of the warriors old, who sang:—

"Shame on the false Etruscan
Who lingers in his home,
When Persians of Clusium
Is on the march for Rome."

It is pleasant to note the improvement going on in the Colorado Institution. The new law and the new superintendent seem to make things run smoothly. Judging from reports received, the outlook for the future was never more auspicious than at present.

ITEMIZER.

News From Every State in the Union.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Arthur L. Thomas, class of '84, of Fanwood is a clerk at Rogers, Peet & Co.'s clothing store in Broadway.

John P. Detweiler, of Plymouth, Pa., will go to Danville, on the fourth of July, to see the big parade.

Harry F. Detweiler, of Philadelphia, is in Danville, on a visit to his mute brother, and will stay there a few days.

All the new officers of the Clero Literary Association of Philadelphia are shoemakers, except two. (Good for St. Crispin.)

Deaf-mutes visiting Catskill on their way to mountains can find ample accommodations at the house of Mrs. Thomas.

John R. Becker and wife were seen shopping in Troy for two days last week. They intend to commence house-keeping by the first of July.

The mother of Mrs. E. D. Denny, of Worcester, Mass., has been suffering with bleeding cancer, in the breast. She is ninety-seven years and ten months old.

Mrs. A. O. Bowler, of Rockland, Me., has been with her mother seven weeks for her health. She was sick with bilious fever. Miss Oriana A. Piper works for her.

Frank Detweiler, of Danville, Pa., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Clark, of Northumberland, Pa. They are rejoicing over the advent of a daughter.

Miss M. Toole, of Albany, Mrs. J. Atkins, of Lansingburgh, and Miss F. M. Lyon, of Albion, spent Memorial day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Garlick, Fort Plain, N. Y.

Miss Katie McDonald, of Boston, died of consumption on May 15th. She graduated from the Hartford Asylum about thirteen years ago, and was twenty-nine years old at the time of her death.

The Western Pennsylvania Picnic Association for Deaf-Mutes, will hold their annual picnic near Wilkensburg Station, on the 4th of July. The grove where the picnic will be held is a pleasant and beautiful place. Deaf-mutes, living in and outside of Pennsylvania are welcome to it.

Messrs. Winfield J. McCullough and Lindell Fell, of Wilmington, Del., spent Sunday in Chester, Pa., visiting Miss Annie E. Woodall, where they had a pleasant time sight seeing around the city with the charming Miss W. for an escort. They are two bright young gentlemen, and were educated at the Philadelphia school.

DIED.

At his residence in Faribault, May 29th, Alfred O. Randall. He leaves a wife and three daughters. His wife's maiden name was Alicia C. Furney. Both Mr. and Mrs. Randall were graduates of the New York School.

Braddock, Pa.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—We would be pleased to let the mutes who work at Steelton, Pa., know that Braddock is still doing business. There are only three mutes here, and we know that the Edgar Thompson Works are the most complete and best in the world. Business is done systematically. Only the best machinery is used and the work turned out is surpassed by none. Superintendent Jones is capable and kind to all employees. But still firm in his dealings with the men. He has taught them to be sober and steady. No liquor is allowed on the grounds. If a workman comes out under the influence of liquor, he is discharged at once, or if arrested in the town for breaking the laws, they are discharged. The consequence is though wages are low, the men are getting along better than during the inflated period. The number of employees now are only about 1400, when formerly, they had about 2500 on the payroll—the introduction of improved machinery done away with a large number of men. There are to be two new iron mills built here this year, one firm from St. Louis represented by Lent Fitch, a son-in-law of General Sherman. Also a large new nail mill to make nails from steel.

Speaking of Rev. Mr. Mann, the *Herald*, of this place says:—"He held a service at St. Stephen's Mission in Wilkensburg last Sunday. The service was for mutes only, being entirely in the sign-language. About fifty were present. Our annual picnic will be held at Wilkensburg, on July 4th. All mutes are invited to attend. Misses N. George, L. Fehl and A. Kiefer, of Pittsburgh, spent Decoration Day at Mr. and Mrs. Friend's, in this town. GEN. BRADDOCK.

Massachusetts.

A passenger train on the Old Colony R. R., northern division, while running from Lowell to Taunton, Wednesday morning, struck and killed at Perkins Crossing, in Acton, Isaiah Perkins, a very deaf man, about 80 years old.

On May 30th, a young man accosted a policeman on Main Street, Springfield, and by signs informed him that he wished to speak to him. So talking a slate from his pocket he wrote upon it that he had taken two watches from a drunken companion, after which he exhibited them to the officer. The policeman asked where he got them, and he answered on Bridge Street. Pretty soon he met the man again, who told the policeman he thought he would keep them, and then put the turnips to his ear as if to learn if they were going. This from a deaf man was considered a good joke, which was heightened by a sight of the man reeling up Main Street a little later, apparently under the weather.

Miss Annie Fahy, of Pittsfield, says that she expects to make Springfield another visit shortly. She is now in Meriden, Conn.

Mr. John O'Neil, of Thorndike, has been spending several days in Holyoke and Springfield.

The "Farm and Home" contained in June a puzzle contest, and the publishers sent a copy of "Household Hints" to a deaf-mute, named A. R. Bixby, of East Tilton, N. H., after having made a successful answer.

On June 1st, Barnum's Circus made its annual visit to Springfield, and several deaf-mutes visited the circus. Among the noticeable spectators were Messrs. Frank Crossman, Lewis Ingraham, and his wife and daughter, Miss Nellie Hawley, Miss Kate Miller, of Thompsonville, Ct., Mrs. Page, of Springfield, Mr. R. D. Livingstone, of Connecticut, H. P. Merrill, of Springfield, and the JOURNAL representative.

Quite a company of friends of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Ingraham dropped in unexpectedly, last Saturday evening, at their home in Springfield. Miss Kate Miller, of Thompsonville, Conn., gave two charades to the ladies and gentlemen, and they were successfully answered, and she conducted some more games, with the assistance of Miss Nellie Hawley and other ladies. Appropriate remarks were made by several gentlemen. After leaving suitable mementoes and partaking of refreshments and ice cream, which the company had not forgotten, they withdrew as quietly as they had come, a few minutes to 12 o'clock. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwin Livingston, Miss Nellie Hawley, Mr. Frank P. Merrill, Frank W. Crossman, Mrs. Page, Miss Lee, "Hampton," and others of Springfield, Mrs. Desdemona J. Smith, of Deerfield, and R. D. Livingstone, of Connecticut, and others.

G. D. Johnson was tried, Saturday, at the Springfield court, for drunkenness. The testimony against him was written out by Rev. Joseph Scott, and he was told to write out what he desired to say in answer. He was fined \$5, and held for his future appearance on a charge of larceny of a watch from another mute, named Charles Bass. It is understood that they both had gone on a spree in company before they were arrested. They have disgraced the mute people of good society, and we hope earnestly that we will get rid of them before long.

Mrs. D. J. Smith, of Deerfield, made a very favorable visit to her friends of Springfield, for the past several days, and has returned home.

Miss Lee, of Springfield, after having spent a pleasant visit in Deerfield and Greenfield last week, returned to Springfield, Saturday.

HAMPDEN.

June 5.

Connecticut.

John Muth has returned to Meriden from a three weeks' trip, and talks of making a visit to Providence and Boston in August.

Prof. Williams, of Hartford, Principal of the Institution, sent a correction in regard to the attempt to set fire to the Institution. "Nemo" humbly acknowledges that he made a big blunder, and he asks his excellent friend's pardon. The fact is, he got the item from hearsay.

Mr. Ed. Welch, of Lynn, informed several teachers at the Institution that he thinks of going to Europe shortly.

Is that so?

G. A. Simpson, of Hartford, says that he will make a visit to Springfield in a very short time.

The article by Mr. Orcutt in the last issue about "Expel the Agents," has been approved in our state. We wish to goodness that they could be driven away quickly. We have been much annoyed.

The papers contain articles about the failure of Ex. Gov. S. W. Hale, of New Hampshire, and we regret very much. His recent visit to the Institution has made a very favorable impression. We hope sincerely that he will come out all right again before long.

More anon.

NEMO.

HARTFORD, JUNE 7, '85.

Notice.

Those of the players that took part in the game with the Fanwoods on Decoration Day will please appear on the ground of the same on Saturday next at one o'clock sharp, when another match will be arranged for a \$1.50 dead half the same to be offered to be played for by a graduate, of 1878.

Western Pennsylvania.

DEAR JOURNAL:—"Imperator" was around on the 31st, and has, as usual, I suppose laid in a good stock of personalities for the JOURNAL.

All but a dozen of our boys marched with the G. A. R. on Decoration Day to Benlah Cemetery, where Master Kinney delivered a short poem in signs, called the "Silent Song." The novelty of the march, the artillery firing and musketry salutes were very exciting topics of conversation, the past week. It was the first turn-out of G. A. R. seen in this neighborhood.

A man, supposed to be a mute was killed on the P. R. R. at Turtle Creek, on the 31st. From testimony and appearances he was a tramp named Henry Maloney, 38 years of age. A policy for \$2,500 in the Union Mutual Aid Association of Waterloo, Iowa was found upon his person, giving the age. Also a notification from the company showing the policy to have lapsed from non-payment of dues, in amount, \$8.75. A small slate, old pocket knife and letters, were all that was found on his person. On a couple of scraps of paper were written, "Please can I have a night's lodging?" "I am paralyzed," and "Please can I have a ride." Does anybody know him?

I see in the *Wisconsin Times* of last week the suggestion that the foundation of an observatory at the College in Washington be made in place of a statue to Dr. Gallaudet. The College has a telescope already and, besides, the action of the last convention was positive as to the statue. The most thoughtful, I fancy, will endorse Mr. Booth's motion, unless a future convention shall decide to change the disposal of the funds to some other object, of more lasting use than a statue, some aid to the great efficiency of the college Mr. Gallaudet was so deeply interested in.

O, no, my dear "Anti Rep," indeed I have not the "courage" to air my full name in the JOURNAL's columns. One's name stares so, and, moreover, unless you guess it sooner, it will afford you an opportunity to exercise that virtue "Patience," so thoroughly inculcated in the case of some other "Anti-Rep," by President Cleveland. I don't think "Courage" is the necessary quality in this case either, and by the way, may I ask do "Mr. Sec" and yourself propose to reciprocate? Please do not misunderstand me to have meant in my last that I expected clubs, pistols, etc., to greet my arrival in your midst. Quite contrary, for I know you all, and have met you often as friends and companions, in days gone by. Your welcome this way will be reciprocated, though it is a long way to New York indeed, if business calls.

It is too bad one of "our people" should attempt suicide. Impress it upon that unhappy person you mention that it is cowardly in the first place, showing feeble mind and will power; that it is wicked, and one who murders self is as bad as one who kills another in the eye of Providence. The suicide makes sure of damnation, while if alive, there is hope of salvation, and rest when the life that is lent to lucre and use is taken by the one rightful owner, the Creator. We cannot believe that a mute should be so utterly given up by him as to be forgotten, and left comfortless, uncared for, however much so may be one with the advantages of the hearing from childhood.

May not some of her fellow-beings among the deaf feel responsible, deep down in their hearts, for its attempt? May not some remark, some reports, some thought, less injustice or neglect be at the bottom of it—who knows? It is almost always so. A wounded spirit is a fearful thing sometimes, and its promptings, fed by brooding and cold looks and acts, culminate more than often in suicide and murder, or worse crimes even. It is a common cause of self-murder. We avoid the suicide with aversion, most of us, when we ought not to do so without inquiring whether we might not prevent the re-attempt by some office, some consolation or assistance, or at least with sympathy, endeavor to lead the mind back to safety.

I am glad that lonely "Sen Lion" in Druid Hill Park has other company besides her cute little cub I saw there last summer. I was thinking of her a day or two ago, and the black little "imp" of a young one, so like a human baby in action, and wondered what she would do alone there.

So "Beetle" is the name of that interesting correspondent teleop "Muldoon," queer name that, too—sounds good-natured, rickiing. He goes for peddlers with a vim anyhow. I think if a man is really "hard-up," and takes to peddling useful articles, for a time, to get a start, not playing upon people's sympathy for his affliction, inducing them to buy things of no earthly use, he should be aided in it, or given work. One professional peddler will always be warmly welcome—to keep out of our neighborhood! and I fancy they know it, since the last one was collared and shown the road, after camping out or in on us a day or two, some years ago. But a man with a family is "at his wits end" sometimes, and if most money is to be made by honest hawking, and the quickest, let him "hawk," if you can't help him to as paying a business at a more permanent trade! All peddlers are not scamps, by a long chalk. Those who are, should, and will be made known, and woe betide them. J. C. B.

Wickedness may prosper for a while, but at the long run he that sets all knaves at work will pay them.

RELIGION.

Letters on religious matters, and religious intelligence of all kinds, will be printed in this column free of charge.

A SILENT SERVICE.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Abbe de l'Epee was paying a parochial visit one afternoon about thirty years ago. Two young ladies sat in the parlor. The Abbe spoke to them and they made no reply. The abbe felt hurt and mentioned the matter to their mother, who tearfully said, "Alas, they are deaf-mutes." The Abbe, whose tenderness of heart was great, set at work in the interest of those young ladies. He devised a system of communication and taught them until they became accomplished and were able to fathom the boundless beauties of religion. Prior to that time the deaf-mute had been rated as but little above an animal. He had no social position and was looked upon as virtually outside the pale of social and religious enlightenment. The good Abbe changed all this. The work that he had begun out of love for the two members of his flock spread until numerous institutions for deaf-mutes sprang up and the work spread far and wide. The sign language which the Abbe de l'Epee invented is practically the same as that which the thirty-five thousand deaf-mutes in America and the thousands in France and Germany use to day.

Sixty-eight years ago most of the deaf-mutes in America were in as complete mental and religious darkness as the Abbe de l'Epee has found those of France. There was not in all America a place where a deaf-mute could receive instruction. Mr. Thomas H. Gallaudet became interested in a child, a deaf-mute, in Hartford, Ct. He began to teach the child. Other deaf-mutes came to be instructed, and from the humble beginning inspired by love for a child grew a prosperous institution for deaf-mutes. It was thought that it would be sufficient for America for many years to come, but two or three years later one was founded in New York city. Then a national institution in Washington was inaugurated, followed by others conducted by the various states.

Among the deaf-mutes who came to the parent institution at Hartford was a beautiful young woman 19 years old. She was comparatively ignorant and unaccomplished. Her first teacher was Mr. Gallaudet, who finally fell in love with his fair pupil and married her. She became an accomplished lady and filled a more useful, wider sphere than she could have occupied had she possessed the endowments of bearing and speech. A son was born to her. He was able to hear and speak. This son is now the Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, rector of St. Ann's church, New York city. Prior to his time no special efforts in the way of

MISSION WORK AMONG DEAF-MUTES

had been made. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet went as teacher of deaf-mutes to the New York institute. He founded a little Bible class. From this Bible class started the movement that finally resulted in the founding of St. Ann's church, the first church in Christendom to furnish special services for deaf-mutes.

The little mustard seed planted in New York has grown to be a tree with branches spreading all over the union, until now eight Episcopal missionaries, three of whom are themselves deaf-mutes, are working in behalf of the religious advancement of the unfortunate of the world of silence.

Several years ago the Rev. A. H. Washburn, the beloved rector of Grace Episcopal parish in this city, became interested in the branch of work followed in St. Ann's church, which has services for the large number of its flock who are not deaf-mutes. He had among his parishioners an accomplished deaf-mute who, in 1883, was given priestly orders by the convention in Philadelphia. The latter was the Rev. Dr. Mann, whose work the *Plain Dealer* reviewed a few weeks ago in an article which has since been widely copied. Mr. Mann is one of the eight missionaries above mentioned, having an extensive field in the west. He has visited 187 parishes since he began work, and he has led 240 converts to be regular communicants of the church. His correspondence on matters pertaining to his work is something immense.

Dr. Gallaudet of St. Ann's church was at Grace church yesterday morning, afternoon and evening, and

A COMBINED SERVICE

was held. While the rector was reading the service to the regular congregation, Dr. Gallaudet repeated it in the sign language to the interested deaf-mutes, who sat in the front pews and made ready responses at the proper times. It was a surprise to many when at the conclusion of the lessons, Dr. Gallaudet, whom they had taken to be a deaf-mute, stepped forward and began an address in a clear, heavy voice. While he talked Rev. Mr. Mann addressed the deaf-mutes. Dr. Gallaudet followed the example of his father and married a deaf-mute. He reviewed the educational and religious work in behalf of the deaf and dumb, a work which his saintly mother followed all her life until she was translated. She was matron of the Washington institute. Having bidden the family good night she retired to her room, where she was found an hour or two later on her knees but unconscious. She soon passed away so quietly that death seemed robbed of all its terrors. The most interesting feature of Dr. Gallaudet's address was his explanation of the languages of the deaf-mutes of the world. There are

TWO LANGUAGES.

that employed in Great Britain and the one in use in America, France and Germany. A French deaf-mute understands one from America as readily as one of his own country, but an American mute is unable to understand one educated in Great Britain. The common impression that deaf-mutes spell out the words in conversation is erroneous. They use a sign language which, as was proved last evening, is even more rapid than our spoken language. The rector who read the deaf-mute service proceeded more rapidly than Mr. Clendennin in his reading of the regular service. Dr. Gallaudet explained this by repeating the hymn—

"San of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night when thou art near.
O may no earthly thought arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes."

while Mr. Mann read it in the sign language. A motion upwards means God; pointing to the palm of the hand stands for Saviour; clapping the folded hand with the thumb and forefinger denotes the earth, the thumb and forefinger standing for its axis, etc.

Religious Freedom.

MR. EDITOR:—In looking over your JOURNAL, we find a spicy article from J. C. B. The latter part of his remarks, take of the nature of the spice commonly called pepper. I am glad that he knows what he is talking about. We take it for granted that he does.

Now, Mr. Editor, why should non-Episcopalians be termed bigoted, small minded, self-conceited and pharisaical merely because they choose to exercise their rights as American citizens and go where they please, and stay at home if they please. Every mute has a right to choose their own religion and stand up for it. If they think they cannot receive as much instruction from Rev. Mr. Mann as elsewhere, let them enjoy the rights of free Americans. And who has the right to term them or their leaders bigoted, etc.? We wish to ask Mr. J. C. B. a simple question: Has any of the non-Episcopalians stood in your light of accepting your Saviour through Rev. Mann's administration? If we have, we truly repent in sack cloth and ashes. For surely your pen would be better employed in using your influence in cherishing peace, harmony, love and charity for all, than in railing on those that wish to use this freedom of which you speak.

There are over fifteen mutes in this city that go to no church. The mission field is open to all denominations. Come and work, Brother, and let those that are working alone. We would be glad to have Mr. J. C. B. visit our church. Is it the Episcopalians that have kept him and others from coming to church? It is a poor rule that wont work backwards.

We do not wish our work to interfere with other christian workers. But why should we disarrange our meetings to attend theirs, if we like our own best. I interpreted three sermons in Wilkensburg. Mr. J. C. B. did not come. Why? Because they had meetings in the Institution. Could I expect them to disarrange their meetings for me? Certainly not—so with us. Financial reasons have nothing to do with our attendance or non-attendance. So our downfall is not imminent.

Mr. Editor, I am happy to say we have thirty-eight members in the *Eighth Reformed Presbyterian Church*; a prayer meeting that will average eighteen every Thursday evening; Sabbath School every Sabbath from two to three o'clock p.m., then the regular sermon is interpreted to all that wish to avail themselves of it. We had the serious misfortune to lose our beloved minister, Rev. A. M. Milligan, by death. We hope soon to be able to have another head and leader in the Lord.

SARAH WOODSIDE.

PITTSBURGH, PA., JUNE 3, '85.

Notices.

Services in the signs, will be held, God willing, on Sunday, June 14th, as follows:—11 a.m.—Baptism or Holy Communion in Trinity Church, Newark, N. J.; 3 p.m.—Services in Christ Church, Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn, E. D. All are invited.

Sign service will also be held, God willing, in the room of St. Paul's Church, New Haven, Conn., on Wednesday, June 17th, at 1:30 p.m. Our people of that city and its vicinity, are invited to attend.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes Street, Boston, Mass. Services for deaf-mutes on Sunday, June 14th, at 12 m. (Holy Communion) and at 3 p.m.

NEW YORK.

The exhibition of the St. Joseph's Institution will take place on June 24th. If the weather is favorable, it will be held on the lawn fronting the Institution, if otherwise it will be held in the chapel of the Institution.

The services in St. Francis' Xavier have been discontinued for the summer, to re-open September 13th.

The tickets for the Manhattan Literary Association's excursion are out; as are also the tickets for the Brooklyn Sunday School picnic at Bay View Park.

Mr. Allabough lectures before the Brooklyn Literary Society, June 14th. The election of officers of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union takes place next week.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

HANLAN and Teemer are matched to row a series of five races.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA has appeared in a shorthorn herd at Dayton, Ohio.

A SERIOUS epidemic of glanders has broken out among the horses at Montreal.

GENERAL GRANT continues to make favorable progress in the recovery of health and strength.

CANKER worms have appeared in large numbers about Medway, Mass., and threaten serious damage to fruit.

WILLIAM S. DOHRANCE, for many years second teller in a Providence (R. I.) bank, is charged with embezzling \$30,000.

THE Cholera is spreading in Spain. Deaths from the dread pestilence have occurred in Madrid, but the authorities deny it.

SIR. WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE, Prime Minister of England, together with his cabinet, has presented his resignation to the Queen.

THREE inoffensive Chinamen were shot down in the Bowery, New York City, on Sunday last, by a drunken ruffian. One of them was instantly killed. The others will recover.

THE New-Yorks still hold the lead in the race for the championship of the League, but they are closely pursued by the ex-champions of Chicago. The latter are only one game behind the players of this city. Providence is a good bit over three games behind the leader. Harry Wright's Philadelphia boys are fourth. They are followed by the clubs of St. Louis, Boston, Buffalo, and Detroit in the other named.

GREAT damage was caused on Monday evening in the most aristocratic part of London by the bursting of a sewer which had been overstrained by recent storms. Scores of houses in the West End have their basements flooded. There are three feet of water in many of the fashionable stores, and the barracks of the Guards are seriously damaged. The new residence of United States Minister Phelps is flooded, as is the residence of the Earl of Kimberley, Secretary of State for India.

DESPATCHES continue to be received at Calcutta about the earthquake in the Vale of Cashmere. The whole villages have been destroyed and Dugdog, Jamalapur and Ovan have disappeared entirely, having been completely engulfed in the awful convulsions. The fort at Gurals and the granaries in many parts of the vale have been swallowed up. A large supply of rice and a considerable amount of money have been distributed throughout the Vale of Cashmere to relieve the distress of the people. It is estimated that two hundred persons were killed.

EX-GOVERNOR HALE, of New Hampshire, has failed, with liabilities of \$1,000,000. One year ago Mr. Hale's statement of his financial standing, as with Bradstreet's Agency over his own signature, showed him to be worth \$700,000, with liabilities of \$100,000. The assets in this way are very light, consisting only of Mr. Hale's residence and the land and water privilege of the burned chair factory. It is rumored that Mr. Hale's investments for two or three years past have been very unsuccessful, and that he had lost heavily in railroad enterprises. Although the failure is said not to be a surprise to business men, it has created a profound impression.

A DESPATCH from Cairo says:—"Some excitement has been created here among the English officials and residents by the arrival of a Coptic merchant from Khartoum. He states that he witnessed the capture of Khartoum and that immediately after the massacre of the garrison, the Mahdi demanded the head of General Gordon for a trophy, but his warriors produced no head. The Austrian Consul, Mr. Hansal. When the mistake was discovered a second search was made for General Gordon, but the Mahdi's followers were unable to find any trace of the hero of Khartoum. They found several other Europeans, but no documents for two or three years past to show that either of them was General Gordon. The Copt says that it is possible that General Gordon, seeing that all was lost, may have escaped South."

A ROMANCE in real life excites interest in connection with the marriage last week of W. C. Converse, President of the American Real Estate Company, of New-Haven, and Miss Belle Spencer, of Hartford, Ct. About 30 years ago Mr. Converse was a mechanic in this city and became engaged to Miss Spencer, but her parents opposed the match because the young man was a poor and had no further prospects. The engagement was broken off, and Mr. Converse went to New-Haven, where he married a Miss Pardee, a relative of the Winchester, and later he became connected with the Winchester concern, which has since grown to great proportions, and he is now a wealthy man and at its head. His wife, which he passed many years leaving him without children. A few months ago he learned that Miss Spencer, whom he had heard ten years before was still living in Hartford, and he came here and called on her. They had not seen each other for over 20 years. At that visit the old love was rekindled and he was further encouraged. On Tuesday a modest wedding took place, and the bride couple, whose years run in the fifties, left Hartford for a short journey. Miss Spencer, who has lived for many years surrounded by cares and but few luxuries, finds herself suddenly raised to a position of affluence.</

COLORADO.

As you like it.

SMALL TALK.

Special Correspondence.

It is decreed that the dumb peddlers must go to the rock pile.

Mr. A. W. Orent's article about the "agents" was decidedly clever and pointed. Let us all get into line.

One more school week at Colorado Springs. The pupils are now busy practicing the march, "Home, Sweet Home."

A careful perusal of Mr. J. C. B.'s last letter convinces us that we are knocked out. This is official. N. B.—Pass the salt.

Miss Minnie Green will spend the summer at Lowland.

W. C. Raymond, a mute miner of Rico, is in this city, eating strawberries and cream this week. Snow covers the housetops in his neighborhood yet.

A postal from John Beaton, of Silverton, under the date of 2d inst., says, "It is snowing on the mountains to-day." Now let the Eastern tenderfeet wipe their perspiring brows, and think of this. A traveler may ride in a car between banks about twenty-five feet high as he desires.

Six mutes, of Leadville, attend Pap Wyman's variety hall nightly.

There is a chance for Mr. J. P. Purvis to brace up and convert them.

Now the news comes from Idaho that a ten-pund girl came down the clouds a short time ago, and knocked for admittance at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mount, formerly of this city.

Also, that they are contemplating soon to return to Denver.

Prof. E. C. Campbell thinks of paying the East a visit this summer. We trust he will have a pleasant trip and safe return.

Mr. Louis Huff, late of Chicago, arrived here last week, looking as fat as a corn-fed porker, and in fact, as lively as a billy goat. He reports having had a way up time back East. Though he is a member of the Typographical Union, he hasn't succeeded in striking a steady "sit" as yet.

The mute printers are earnestly advised to steer clear of Denver, as work is very slack, and consequently many are idle.

Dolphus Stotts, after having made considerable money on the mountains, has just purchased a farm at Montrose and taken possession. A sensible fellow.

Compliments to Cincinnati's young tragedian, "Free Lance." The Journal readers of the Far West feel proud of your presence in the Journal. Vim, vinegar, vaseline and gall, you know. They hope you will continue to stir the pure in heart.

John Scott, of Leadville, wishes it known that he is a miner by occupation, and makes eighty dollars per month. He is a Jumbo of the human family.

The Institution folks at the Springs had a picnic two weeks ago. It was a kind of a basket picnic affair, and the attendance was all that could be desired. Those present enjoyed the occasion immensely. It may not be out of place to remark that Mr. Purvis was decidedly the most attractive and graceful beau present. He wore a full dress suit, lace shirt, imported slippers, and a smile that broke the newspaper fellows all up. Jim may be a little venerable and stiff in the back, but when he does get limbered up, the little dudes have to skirish for position.

According to the daily press, the Star of the West mine continues to boom lively. The mountain is alive with prospectors since the big strike.

Mr. J. C. Simmons, the coming Jay. Gould of the silent world, is in the city and stops at the Windsor Hotel. He has just purchased another diamond breast pin, which will serve him as a lantern on the mountains, and also has ordered a velvet suit, tile of the latest pattern, one foot standing collars, and high heeled boots. In the future, he will hit only the very high toned places.

So long ago! and yet it seems But yesterday, you passed me by, And what I'd dreamt in shadowy dreams Became a reality. You turned your head, dropped your eyes, You said not "howdy" there or then, But snubbed me with a great big snub—Right there and then: Oh, Jack, then!

The Cheyenne Daily Leader of May 29th, paid a flattering compliment to "Boomerang Joe." In speaking of the Congregational Church Sociable, it said "Mr. — and Master Waldo Robert gave several comical selections in the deaf and dumb language, and entertained the audience in a royal manner." B. J. is holding one of the best positions in the West and, fully deserves it in every way.

"Mr. Spy" seems to be neglecting his end of the vineyard again. It won't do.

Samuel Lewis came up from Pueblo last night. He has many friends in this city, and is meeting with great congratulations from them, because of his recent conversion from the ways of the wicked.

S. M. and Glenn Lathrop have returned right side up with care at Silverton and vow that they will never stray off again. S. M. got back with his blankets, but Glenn—well, he hadn't been in the town ten minutes until he opened a missive containing

remittance—sky-blue brocade, dedicated to "My only Darling."

Colorado points with pride to the fact that it has a mute jockey whose name is John Case. At the meeting of the Denver Jockey Club, which lasted four days last week, he carried off the honors and won eight races. The starts were signalized by the dropping of a red flag. The daily papers gave him merited send offs. If there is any other state in the Union that can go better than this, let us hear from it.

On Thursday night last, Charles Kelley, proprietor of the Pennsylvania House on the West side, prepared a fishing line, intending to go fishing the next morning with the view of obtaining for his Catholic boarders a lot of fish, and stretched it across the Arkansas river from bank to bank and went to bed. Very early the next morning, he went down to the river and upon drawing in his line, he was astonished as he was delighted to find attached to each hook, which he had left covered with tempting bait, a fish, and to his excited and distorted vision each fish appeared to be as large as a whale. Charley called to one of his boarders to come and see the prize. The boarder examined them critically and laughed heartily. This excited Kelley's suspicion and a closer examination disclosed the fact that they were dried herrings, which some wicked person had put on the hooks while Charley was wrapped in innocent slumber. It was a wicked joke, and the perpetrator ought to be compelled to live the balance of his days on dried herrings.

Right here, we stop writing to remark that Simmons & Co.'s Star of the West mine has not petered out—mineral getting richer—polybasite—vein wider—excitement spreading—new strikes of daily occurrence in the same locality—and, we don't care five whoops in China go whether Me & Co's Day school keeps or not. If there is any one mining company in Colorado that deserves a most bountiful success, that one is the Star of the West owned by mutes. We merely echo the voice of our class when we say: "May they be rewarded with a rich harvest."

SOLID MULDOON.
DENVER, COL., 6-5-'85.

From Minnesota.

We will try and make a story of it to read out of the many small items that lie before us waiting to be chronicled. It is sometimes handy and looks nice to write an offhand bit of correspondence to a paper and smother your items in a superfluous flow of elegant language and big words. We have got entirely sick of that, and believe in sitting right down to business when a beginning is made to write. We have read a good many of Gath's letters from Gotham to the Minneapolis Tribune. Every one of them comes with an air of "I know." The man writes as if he was born to pass judgment; but we are not able to criticize such a well known writer as George A. Townsend, and just mention him as an example of one who nearly always smothers the original idea.

Our examinations are just over and we are giving the crank a last turn preparatory to winding up our school work. The first class, taught by Mr. Wing, shows a very high standing, as a whole—the general average being nine (unofficial). The graduates number six, and on Tuesday, June 10th, will deliver their essays and addresses.

Mabel Cartee, Essay with Valedictory—Duty. Laura I. Torbet, Composition—School. Fred J. Shannisey, Essay—Path to Success. Wm. Ochs, Essay—Education. Sieveret Field, Composition—Never a Steps Backwards.

Kndt Thompson, Essay—Disadvantages of Ignorance.

The essays are well written, and besides these undergraduates will help fill up the programme. Miss Emma Perry will speak about the carnival of Montreal, of which she knows, and has seen so much, having lived there up to a few years ago. Jay Howard will give an oral address of welcome to the visitors. There will also be pantomimes and dialogues. The exercises will commence in the forenoon, Tuesday, June 10th. Formerly we had had our closing exercises in the afternoon. The chapel has been calmed, and done up neatly for the last day. All the class mottoes that were put up since 1880 in evergreen leaves, have been taken down. Whether they will be replaced by fresh leaves, is at the option of the class of '85.

We almost thought our hearing had returned on the night of June 1st. A very heavy thunder storm passed over this region, and was so near, nearly half the deaf in the house were awake. Of course, no one with ears could sleep—for several hours the house literally rattled, and every new bolt seemed nearer. A vast quantity of rain also fell, for the river between us and the town rose six feet in three hours. Unlike other rivers, ours runs north, while south would be the natural direction.

The excavation for the new shops has already been made; and the men are now at work laying the masonry work. We will also have a new barn built this summer. The one we have is substantial and comfortable, but will be too near the new shops to be exactly sanitary.

Prof. Noyes captured a professional croquet set on one of his business trips to St. Paul a week ago, and they are daisy cutters.

Thursday evening, June 4th, Prof. Noyes and Mrs. Noyes gave a very pleasant party to the graduates and teachers. While all the invited were home folks, it was none the less enjoyable. Bananas and oranges, direct

from California, were served at the lunch.

Miss Hattie Hale, daughter of our Matron, has returned to Fairbault to spend part of her summer vacation with her mother. She has been teaching music and elocution in the Manakato Normal School for the past nine months.

The class motto is "Duty." Messrs. Thompson and Smith are expected to be with us on Monday, June 8th.

SABIN.

Genius and Industry.

Delivered by Mr. Charles Kerney, of Indiana, at the Presentation Day Exercises of the National Deaf-Mute College, Wednesday, May 6, 1885.

It has been a common opinion that genius is for the most part independent of industry; but it will not be difficult to show that this is a great mistake.

By industry, we are to understand an energetic use of all the faculties applied to the object of special pursuit. The term *genius* has been variously defined. Genius is nothing but labor and diligence, says Hogarth. Buffon said of genius, "It is patience."

Industry has brought about great results in promoting the progress of the learning, science, inventions and welfare of nations. After the long night of the dark ages in which genius had lingered, it was industry that produced the literary works of England, France and Germany, the earliest intellectual achievements of Modern Europe; and established the modern system of commerce out of the crusader's adventurous traffic. In all this, genius and industry were associated to advance human civilization.

Memory, meditation and perseverance, go to the making of great men; the ability to avail themselves of these is their genius. The foundation of invention and thought. Chateaubriand says that the greatest productions of genius consist but of memories. The most towering genius has failed to recollect, since the human mind can create little. If a writer makes what is called an "original book," it has been drawn from what he has read and thought—from his recollections. The most remarkable examples of genius are those furnished by the ages previous to the invention of printing. We, moderns, have no such examples. The learners of antiquity depended entirely on their memories, and carried about in their heads whole treatises and encyclopedias. The men of genius of that superior industry in the cultivation of the memory.

Meditation is the best part of genius. As brains grow by exercise, the mind demands discipline. The use of brightest books, of poets, orators, statesmen, historians, generals, or teachers, are those who use their brain the most, and who have added to their natural stock of power by the discipline of study.

It is a disputed question whether "any one can do what any other has done," if he will only persevere in his efforts. Historical evidence abundantly shows that there are no such limitations of power. Nearly all the world's men of eminence have been remarkable illustrations of the power of perseverance. Hence many have been led to doubt that the gift of genius is so exceptional an endowment. Nothing can be quoted against the fact that genius and labor go hand-in-hand. In the annals of biography, we always find distinguished men, in any department, celebrated for the amount of labor they could do.

Newton was the Napoleon of all the discoveries of Nature's laws, and revolutionized science. His extraordinary genius was developed by intellectual toil and perseverance in study that have never been surpassed. When asked how he had worked out his great discoveries, he simply replied, "By always thinking into them." On another occasion he expressed his method of study, "I keep the subject continually before me, and will till the first dawning open slowly by little and little into a full and clear light." To Dr. Bentley, he said, "If I have done the public any service, it is due to nothing but industry and patient thought."

Although George Eliot, the pride of the female world and the wonder of her contemporaries, was already a learned scholar, she read one of her volumes before she wrote the first of her novels. She fed her genius by daily and nightly toil as oil feeds the flame of a lamp. Steady work turns genius to a loom," was her motto.

Goethe was the intellectual giant of Germany; his profound knowledge of human character and life illustrates his profound knowledge of nature. "Each bon mot" says he "has cost me a purse of gold; half a million of my own money, the fortune I inherited, my salary, and the labor of my hands have been expended to instruct me in what I know." This is at once an example and lesson of tireless diligence and perseverance.

Mr. Graham, the principal of an academy in Scotland, used to encourage his scholars in the words of Sir Joshua Reynolds, "If you have genius, industry will improve it; if you have industry, it will supply its place." And said his pupil, Sir David Wilkie, who afterwards became an eminent artist, "I was determined to be very industrious, for I knew I had no genius."

An editor lately spoke of McCullough, Miss Mitchell and Barrett, as God-gifted geniuses. But their own words may be quoted in contradiction of this mistaken idea.

Barrett emphatically says that "it is a grievous mistake to think of the artist's life as an easy one; and it is a far more grievous mistake to fancy that the face and beauty of Apollo, and the genius of Roscius—all the divine gifts that could be conferred on one man—can win him his historic greatness without hard, close, painful work."

Miss Mitchell says, "My days are full of exhausting labor. Believers and other business occupy me from early morning to the hour of performance, with brief intervals for rest and food and a little sleep."

Barrett emphasized his declaration that "the greatest actors have been the hardest workers. Only wide reading, large observation, intense industry and perseverance can keep him abreast with the knowledge of his nature of his time—its changing expressions and forms."

Locke, Helvetius, Voltaire and Cuvier, affirmed that man is endowed with an equal capacity for genius. A man's genius is almost always, at the commencement of life, as much unknown to himself as to others; and only after frequent discouragements does he regard himself as equal to those who have achieved fame. It would take too long to mention the famous men in all the walks of life, who began their career at middle age. History is full of instances. Longfellow said, "I began to write after I was thirty-five. Before was fifty-eight when 'Robinson Crusoe' saw the light. Victor Hugo did scarcely anything till he was fifty."

All experience shows that no great worker has ever appeared who has not learned thoroughly the alphabet of his task. Many have asserted that genius is inborn. But they are as blind as those students who were proud to be associated with a "genius" who was seldom seen touching a text book, and could read the classics at sight; but the worshippers angrily scorned their idol on finding him, one night, hidden in his closet and studying by a shaded lamp.

Success in every art is always the reward of industry and pains. But many are apt to feel dependent, and become discouraged in self-culture, because they do not get on in the world so fast as they think they deserve to do. They forget that the world's men of brightest genius chiseled their names so high on the pillars of fame by steady step by step.

Therefore industry is the ordinance of the All-wise Encourager to make genius possible to man. In the world there is nothing truly valuable but that which is gained without labor; the annals of biography record that genius can never afford to despise industry. Hence it is easy to arrive at the conclusion that genius is but patient industry.

REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

ACCOMPANIED BY DR. GALLAUDET.

June 8.—Richmond, 7:30 P.M.

9.—Cincinnati, 7:30 P.M.

REV. MR. MANN.

June 14.—Cleveland.

The Gallaudet Memorial Fund.

HARTFORD, June 5, 1885.

MR. EDITOR:—Correspondence and editorials have appeared in your paper more than once urging the Treasurer of the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund to give bonds for his money in his trust. He has remained quiet up to this date when he saw a suggestion in the DEAF-MUTE'S JOURNAL that he should give bonds to the full amount of ten thousand dollars.

I do not believe that five thousand dollars will be raised, and hardly think that two thousand dollars will come into the Treasurer's hands. Past experience shows that the deaf-mutes are not willing to part with just a little spare money; they rather let half a dollar go for drink or smoking than to show their gratitude to the man who took pains to raise them above the brute creation.

I wish to know why bondsmen are required when the money in not in the Treasurer's hands. It is in no way a business concern, nor did the last Convention of deaf-mutes of the National Association ask for bonds. Does it require bonds of its own Treasurer? All the money that comes into my hands is put into the Savings Bank, and the name of the sender, with the amount of the subscription is entered into the subscription book. And the Treasurer has no power whatever to draw any amount without an order from the Executive Committee.

The office of Treasurer is far from being pleasant, for he is often set up for a target. He derives no benefit from holding office, and is required to give bonds for the money that he cannot handle. Capitalists on that account decline to become bondsmen. It will also require a considerable outlay to have bonds executed, and taking the whole matter into consideration, I decline to give bonds, and will be very thankful if some one will relieve me of the arduous duty. The money now in Bank, principal and interest, with a note, amounts to \$104.88.

Let me suggest that the committee choose three or more Trustees, and then the money will be in still safer hands, but they will have no power to draw the money without an order from the Executive Committee.

I can name as Trustees, Rev. W. W. Turner, Mr. James M. Allen, President of the Boiler Inspection Insurance Co., and Principal Job Williams.

Sincerely Yours,
WM. H. WEEKS,
Treas. of the G. C. M. Fund.

Death of John Hagerty.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—John Hagerty, the day watchman at New Haven Steam Saw Mill Company Works, was run over and killed instantly by a switch engine. His head and the upper part of the body were mangled terribly. He has been in the habit of taking a walk across the railroad track, which is near the saw mill, to the gate tender's house. Then he could sit and smoke, watch the mill and be accessible when wanted. He was sitting there this morning about 10:15 o'clock, when Charles Johnson, a brakeman, entered to get a drink of water. While the brakeman was drinking, Hagerty went out and a moment afterwards Johnson heard a brakeman's call of danger. Looking around he saw Hagerty fall beneath the car which was coming down on the track, and when he reached him and the train was stopped. Hagerty was dead. He was warned to get off but had not heard them. He was looking the wrong way to see the danger.

He saw the gates were closed, but looked down the track for the trains, as he stepped out upon the rails when the cars were closed upon him.

He has no relatives here, but it is believed that his father is living somewhere in Maine. He was single, 45 years old, and a faithful employe at that mill.

Funeral services over the remains of the late John Hagerty were held on the Friday afternoon, at the chapel in Evergreen Cemetery. Mr. Rev. Camp, of St. Paul's Church, officiating, was assisted by Rev. Anson Colt, of New York.

There was a large attendance of mutes and speaking friends at the Chapel to attend the funeral services by Revs. Camp and Colt. Hagerty was laid out nicely, with flowers from his kind friends, and was buried in Evergreen Cemetery.

Very respectfully,
A. M. STOFFEL.

THE EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION.

The Tenth Biennial Convention of the Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes will be held in Albany on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, August 26th, 27th and 28th. The first two days will be given to the business of the Association, and the third day will be devoted to pleasure—probably an excursion to the Catskill Mountains. Arrangements are being completed as rapidly as possible, and in a short time a programme of particulars will be published in the JOURNAL.

E. A. HODGSON,
J. J. SIEGMAN, Secretary.
President.

REV. MR. MANN.

June 14.—Cleveland.

Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Closing exercises of the Lit.

THE KENDALLS DOWNED.

Other Items.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

The closing exercises of the Literary Society, which was held on Friday evening, consisted of a Valedictory by Mr. Davidson, of '85, in which he discussed the "Value of Fiction," and a Reply Oration, by Mr. Cloud, of '86, who took for his subject "The first American poet."

Introducing his subject, the valedictorian spoke of the College Library, of which he said, there were some few books on its shelves which could be read with pleasure and profit by all, but the majority of the volumes were such as could interest only the specialist, and that it was especially lacking in works of fiction—very few of those great novelists and poets whose inventions are at once the pride and delight of mankind being represented. After praising the Society Library, in which works of fiction predominate, he proceeded to haul over the coals "those men who proudly call themselves 'matter of fact people,' who, with Newton, think all poetry 'ingenious nonsense;' who turn up their noses at a fairy tale, and can no more appreciate the majestic fictions of Homer and Milton, than the proverbial pig can appreciate the pearl that lies before it." These characters, he said, are less beautiful than the petrified body of a human being, perfect in every feature, but from which the soul has long since departed—than a Sahara desert, in which a tree relieves the glare with its shade, or a bird breaks the silence with its song." He then spoke of that pleasing fiction of the past, which peopled the trees, the streams, the flowers, the hills, and all nature with merry elves, and the influence which these tales exerted and still exert on mankind.

Speaking of fiction as a cheap, rational and innocent means of amusement, he said, "The poorest man can afford to purchase Shakespeare's Midsummer Night Dream, and what a fund of enjoyment can be extracted from its pages! One can leave the prosaic walks, the dull routine of daily life to sport with the gay legions of Oberon and Titania among the haunted hillocks, woods, meres, meadows and fountains; can hear the horns of the merry elves 'faintly blowing' as the court passes along in a glittering train to witness the nuptials of Theseus and the Amazon, or laugh over the mad antics of the fairy Puck. We can take up the tales of the hundred-and-one nights, and as if by the rubbing of a magical Aladdin's lamp, be transported to the mystical land of Araby; or we turn over the pages of the Waverley novels and behold the courtly, solemn, gay, stern, and sportive ideal characters of both sexes, and representing all times, all circumstances, pass before us in endless procession, and all as realistically painted that we are fain to exclaim

"These are the real men
And we the painted shadows on the wall."

Mr. Davidson then spoke of fiction as a means for training the imagination, and showed that children, in particular, would derive much benefit from the reading of imaginative literature which had stood the test of a wise parent's choice. Referring to the term "light reading," sometimes contemptuously applied to novels, he said, "The prime object of all reading is to improve the mind by exercise. Novels are contemptuously called light reading; but, if, as the doctors say, light gymnastics are best for the body, why are not light gymnastics equally good for the mind?" He then discoursed at considerable length on fiction as a factor in the improvement of society and the advancement of civilization. Concerning the penny dreadful, the blood and thunder novels, and all works which pander to depraved tastes, he said they no more deserved to be considered as legitimate offspring of fiction, than sensuality deserved to be called love, or greediness, thrift. In concluding his essay, he said it must be acknowledged that fiction was an important agency for the education of the mind, heart and soul of man, for the improvement of society, advancement of civilization, and communication of knowledge. After a few words expressive of the regret with which the members of his class severed their connection with the society, and the care with which they would cherish all memories relating to their college life, Mr. Davidson resigned the floor to the Reply-Oration.

In his exordium, Mr. Cloud showed how the glory of a nation and the measure of its civilization and the moral and intellectual eminence of its people consists in its authors, and said: "A man in whom true genius is developed and made practical, is a mighty power. When such a man consecrates his rare gifts to good and useful ends, promotes all that increases the happiness and prosperity of the people, reaches them through a course of years with fresh and stimulating thoughts, directs them how to aspire to what is highest, purest and most worthy, upholds the cause of liberty and freedom, is the unrelenting foe to selfish desires and worldly ends, such a man deserves to be regarded as a benefactor of the world *** The

people must not cease to cherish and honor the names of those who have done so much to entertain and instruct them." By "the first American poet," he said he did not refer to the oldest American poet, but to the man who ranks first as a writer of poetry that is distinctively American—William Cullen Bryant. Mr. Cloud then gave an interesting account of Bryant's personal history, and a criticism of his work as a poet, which was marked by good judgment and evidenced great capacity on the orator's part for appreciating the beauties of poetry. In the course of his remarks he said: "If there is a single American worthy to be selected as a model for our youth, of noble living; it is this great and symmetrical man. In his career, so long, so prominent, so related to affairs that test the strongest nature, there is nothing to apologize for, nothing to sorrowfully conceal. The closer the scrutiny, the deeper becomes the admiration for his genius and virtues." Mr. Cloud's closing words were addressed to the members of the graduating class, and complimented them on the record they had made in the College, and in the Society, and expressed the well wishes of the undergraduates for their success in the life into which they were about to enter.

The Kendalls met their old enemies of Georgetown College on the diamond, and sent them home with faces several inches longer than they are usually worn and a who-would-have-thought-it look in their eyes. They had been telling every one how they would knock James' balls into the middle of next week, and what a big score they would roll up, but they did not seem to knock or roll worth a cent. Want of space forbids a full report of the game. The score was six to five in favor of the Kendalls.

The game of the season was played with the Johns Hopkins University Club on Saturday. The University men came down early in the afternoon, but the game did not begin until five o'clock. There were a great many visitors from town to witness the game. The Universities went to the bat first, and Dashiell lead off with a stinger between short and second. Canfield was hit by the ball, and went to first. J. Dashiell sent a fly to Dobson in who muffed it. Jones hit a dribble to the pitcher, who threw to Lynch, putting Dashiell out. Tams then hit to short, and through errors all three men on bases reached home. James now set to work in earnest, and the next two men at the bat went out on double quick time.

The Kendalls now came to the bat. Heck went to first on called balls, Dobson struck a weak liner to 2b, and was put out. Lynch made a splendid hit to centre, bringing Heck home, and reaching second himself. James made a base hit, bringing Lynch home. James was put out while trying to run home, but Johnson, Berg and Hemstreet each made a base hit, and the two former reached home before Hemstreet was thrown out on third, closing the inning, with the score 4 to 3 in favor of our boys. In the second inning, both sides went out in one, two, three order, but in the third inning, two of our men reached home by hard hitting and sharp base running. In the fifth inning, the visitors gained two runs through errors, and three more in the same way in the next inning, while in the seventh inning, they rolled up five runs, only two of which were earned. The Kendalls made three runs in the seventh, and three in the ninth inning, all of which were earned. The last half of the ninth inning was very exciting, and it seemed, at one time, as if the Kendalls will win after all, but the game closed with the score 13 to 12 in favor of the visitors. Below is the official score.

JOHNS HOPKINS.									
	T.B.	R.	L.B.	P.O.	A.	E.			
P. Dashiell, 2b,	5	1	1	4	4	2			
Canfield, ss,	5	1	0	0	4	1			
J. Dashiell, c,	5	2	1	7	2	2			
Berg, 1b,	4	1	0	0	0	0			
Tams, lf,	4	2	0	0	0	0			
Muchette, 1b,	4	1	1	12	0	1			
Birney, 3b,	4	2	0	4	3	1			
Solis, cf,	4	2	1	0	0	1			
Hards, p,	4	1	0	0	2	0			
Total	36	13	4	27	15	8			

KENDALLS.									
	T.B.	R.	L.B.	P.O.	A.	E.			
Heck, 2b,	5	1	1	3	1	0			
Dobson, lf,	5	1	0	0	0	2			
Lynch, c,	5	3	4	8	3	2			
James, p,	5	3	0	0	0	4			
Johnson, ss,	5	3	3	0	4	2			
Berg, 1b,	5	3	1	0	0	3			
Hemstreet, 3b,	5	0	0	3	0	4			
Hyde, 1b,	5	0	0	11	0	1			
Edgerton, cf,	2	0	0	1	1	0			
Total	45	12	9	26	13	15			

INFINITES.									
	T.B.	R.	L.B.	P.O.	A.	E.			
JOHNS HOPKINS,	3	0	0	2	3	5	0-13		
KENDALLS,	4	2	0	0	0	3	3-12		

The game was by no means a satisfactory one for, while Lynch, James, Heck and Hyde filled their positions as well as could be desired, the errors of the right and left fielders, and the third baseman, virtually gave the game away.

